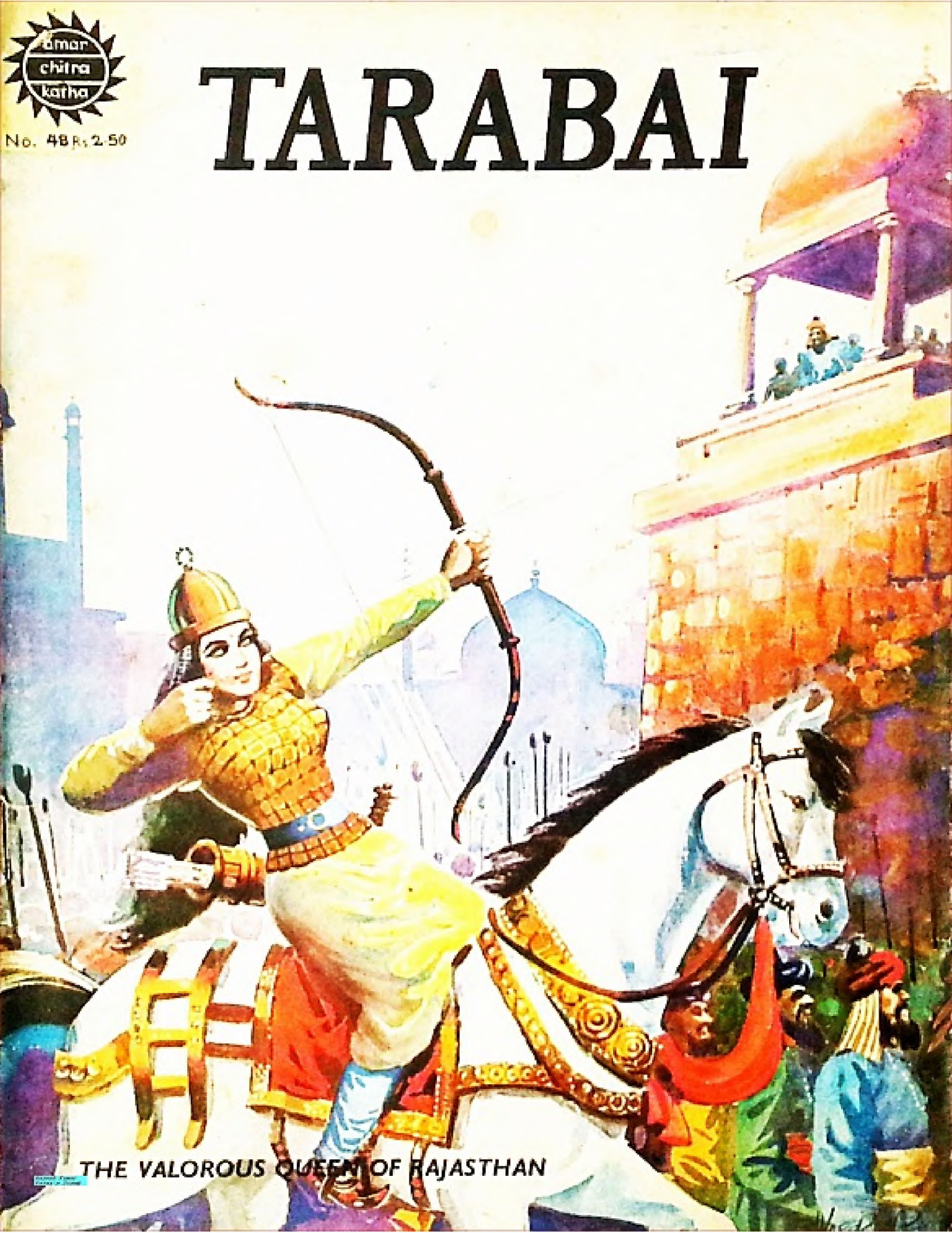




No. 48 Rs. 2.50

TARABAI



THE VALOROUS QUEEN OF RAJASTHAN

The history of Rajasthan is written in the heroic deeds of her men and women. Traditional ballads as well as modern text-books have made some of them well-known. Many however have remained little-known though they were no less valourous; TARABAI for instance.

A Chauhan by birth, she proved that a daughter could be as valiant as a son. She was instrumental in restoring her father's usurped estates to him. She fought by her husband as he rode forth to quell a treacherous attack on her father-in-law, Rana Raimal.

Her husband, Prithiviraj, was no less a personality. He was the younger brother of the famous Rana Sanga. Had his life not been treacherously shortened by his brother-in-law, he would have enjoyed today as important a place as is accorded to Rana Sanga in Rajput history.

The story, as narrated in this book, is based on Col. Tod's "Annals and Antiquities of Rajasthan". There is divergence of opinion however, regarding the facts of the story.

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H.No. 813, Dhobi Vada,
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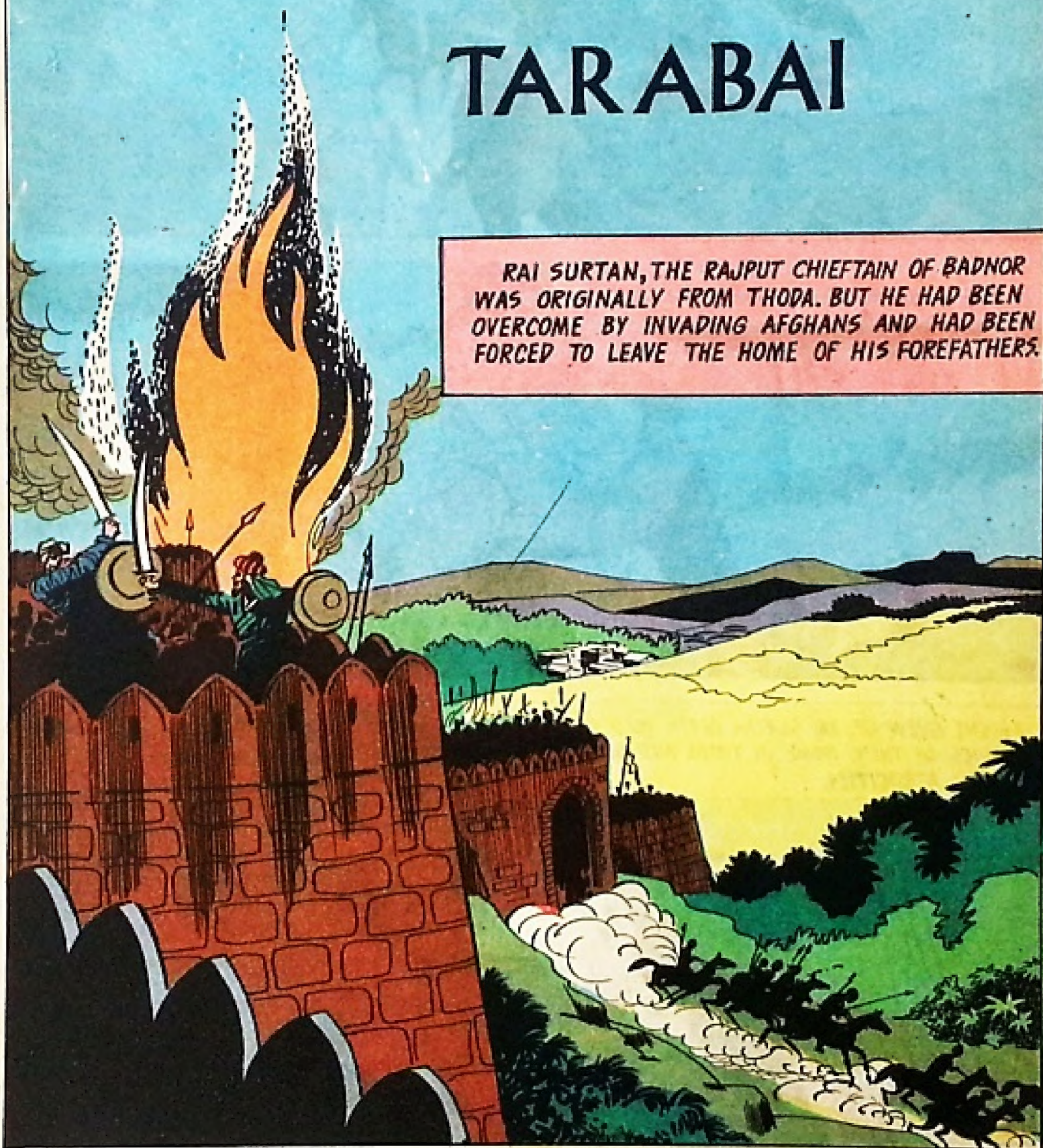
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Editor: Anant Pai Written by : Kamala Chandrakant Illustrated by : Ram Waseker

TARABAI

RAI SURTAN, THE RAJPUT CHIEFTAIN OF BADNOR WAS ORIGINALLY FROM THODA. BUT HE HAD BEEN OVERCOME BY INVADING AFGHANS AND HAD BEEN FORCED TO LEAVE THE HOME OF HIS FOREFATHERS.



HE HAD MOVED TO BADNOR,
AT THE FOOT OF THE
ARAVALLI RANGE, WITHIN
THE BORDERS OF MEWAR.



IT WAS AT BADNOR THAT TARABAI WAS BORN.



AS SHE GREW UP, RAI SURTAN OFTEN TOLD HER
STORIES OF THEIR HOME IN THODA AND OF THE
AFGHAN ATROCITIES.

I HAVE TRIED SEVERAL
TIMES TO WIN THODA
BACK FROM THE AFGHANS
BUT HAVE FAILED.

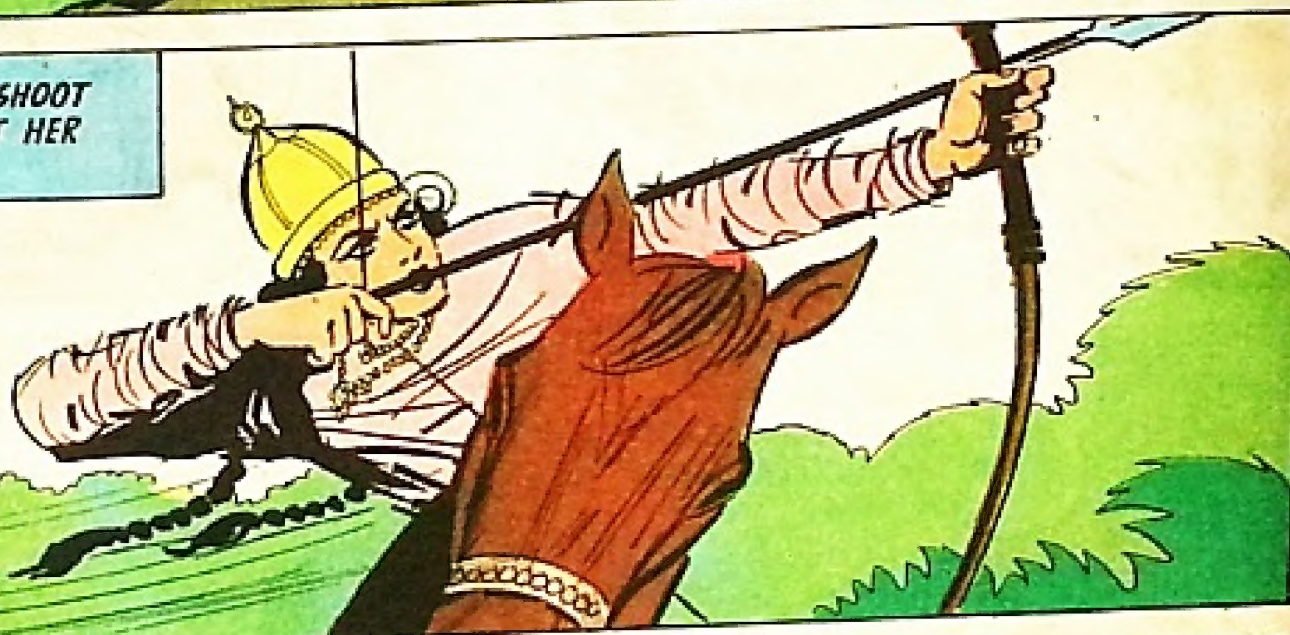




EVEN WHILE RIDING AT FULL SPEED...



... SHE COULD SHOOT STRAIGHT AT HER TARGET.

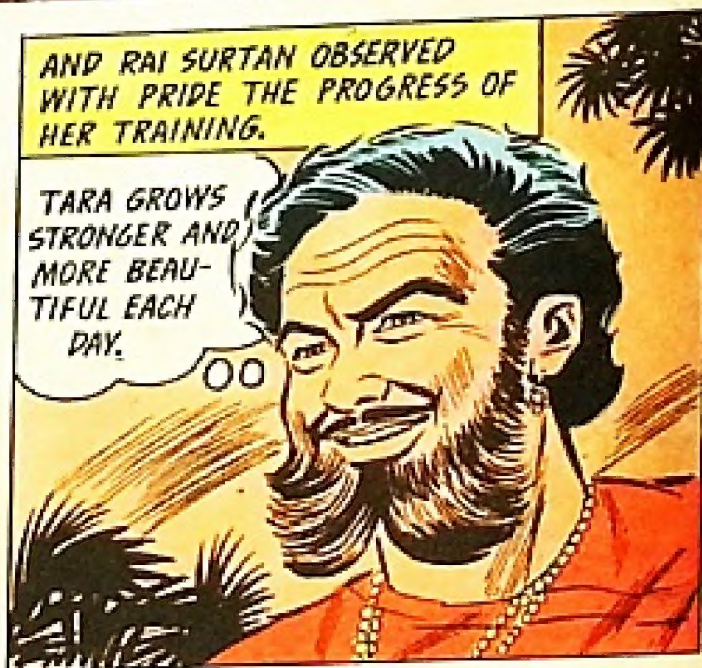


THE MOST STALWART STALLIONS WERE LIKE LAMBS UNDER HER.



AND RAI SURTAN OBSERVED WITH PRIDE THE PROGRESS OF HER TRAINING.

TARA GROWS STRONGER AND MORE BEAUTIFUL EACH DAY.



HER TRAINING IN
HOUSEHOLD DUTIES
WAS NOT NEGLECTED
EITHER.



SOON TARABAI WAS EASILY THE MOST
ACCOMPLISHED GIRL IN ALL MEWAR.

TARA IS NOW STRONG
ENOUGH TO STAND THE
TRIALS OF CAMPAIGN.
I WILL MAKE ONE
MORE ATTEMPT ON
THODA.



HE CALLED
TARABAI TO HIM.

TARA, PREPARE FOR
BATTLE. WE SHALL MARCH
INTO THODA.

I CAN HARDLY WAIT
TO LEAVE, FATHER.





AT THODA RAI SURTAN, TARABAI
AND THEIR TROOPS FOUGHT
WELL...



...BUT THEY WERE GREATLY
OUTNUMBERED.



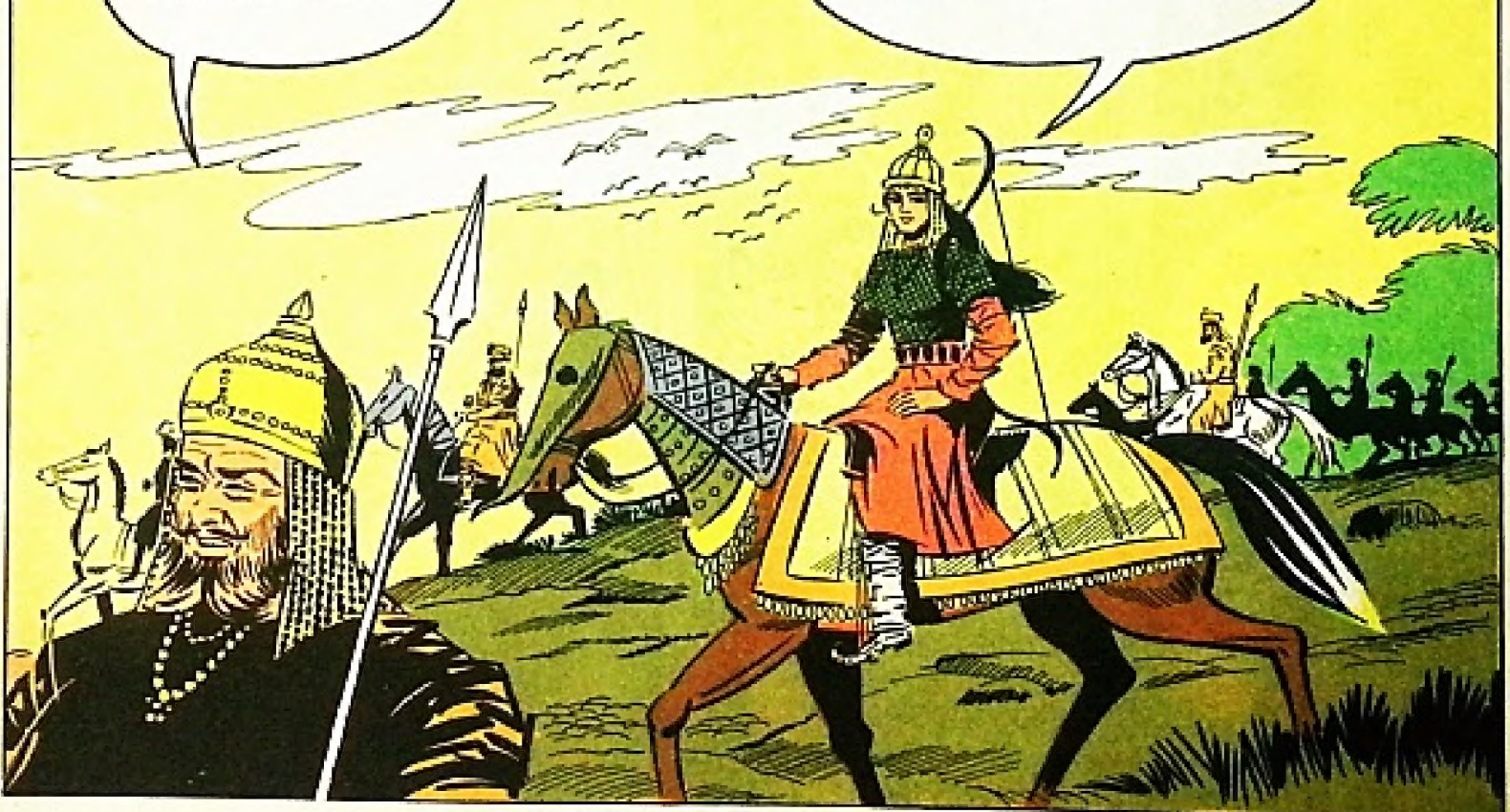
THIS ATTEMPT TOO WAS A FAILURE.



AS THE FATHER AND DAUGHTER RODE BACK TO BADNOR—

WE HAVE FAILED,
BUT WE MUST
NOT LOSE HOPE.

NO! NEVER! INSTEAD
LET US GATHER FRESH TROOPS
AND INTENSIFY THE
TRAINING OF OUR OLD HANDS.



WHILE RAI SURTAN BUSIED HIMSELF IN RECRUITING MORE TROOPS, TARABAI TRAINED THE SOLDIERS.



MEANWHILE THE FAME OF TARABAI'S BEAUTY AND TALENTS REACHED MEWAR.

HAVE YOU HEARD? TARABAI, RAI SURTAN'S DAUGHTER HAS PERSONALLY UNDERTAKEN THE TRAINING OF HIS CAVALRY-MEN.

IT IS DIFFICULT TO IMAGINE HOW ONE SO FAIR COULD YET BE SO STRONG!

JAIMAL, THE THIRD SON OF THE RANA OF MEWAR, DECIDED TO WIN HER FOR HIMSELF.

I SHALL GO TO BADNOR AND MAKE TARABAI MY OWN.

AT BADNOR—

JAIMAL OF MEWAR?
WHAT MAY YOU
WANT OF US?

I HAVE COME TO WIN
THE HAND OF THE FAIR
TARABAI.

BEFORE RAI SURTAN COULD SPEAK—

REDEEM THE CITY OF
THODA AND I SHALL
BE YOURS.

THE CONDITION
SHALL BE FULFILLED
WITH EASE, FAIR
PRINCESS.

BUT JAIMAL HAD NO INTENTION OF
DOING SO IN THE IMMEDIATE FUTURE.

SHE IS EVEN
MORE BEAUTIFUL
THAN I IMAGINED.
I COULD PASS MY
DAYS JUST FEAST-
ING MY EYES
ON HER.

HE MADE NO ATTEMPT TO RALLY
HIS TROOPS. INSTEAD—

THODA CAN WAIT. I WILL
LINGER ON AT RAI
SURTAN'S. I'LL MAKE
TARABAI MINE
BEFORE I REDEEM
THODA.

UNFORTUNATELY HIS INTENTIONS
WERE NOT HONOURABLE. ONE DAY—

NO, SIR, YOU MUST
NOT PROCEED FURTHER.
THOSE ARE MY
MISTRESS'S APARTMENTS.

LET ME GO,
I SAY.

HELP!
HELP!

RAI SURTAN, HEARING THE MAID
SCREAM, RUSHED TO THE SPOT.

WH-WHAT'S
THE MATTER?
WHY DID YOU
SCREAM?

MASTER... THE
DOOR... MY
MISTRESS...
JAIMAL.

RAI SURTAN WAS BLIND WITH RAGE.



HE'S DEAD!



THE NEWS OF JAIMAL'S DEATH SOON REACHED THE EARS OF THE RANA.



BUT THE RANA WAS A NOBLE MAN.

NO! JAIMAL DARED TO INSULT HIS HOST; ENDANGER THE HONOUR OF HIS DAUGHTER. THAT TOO, WHEN RAI SURTAN IS ALREADY IN DISTRESS. HE DESERVED TO DIE!



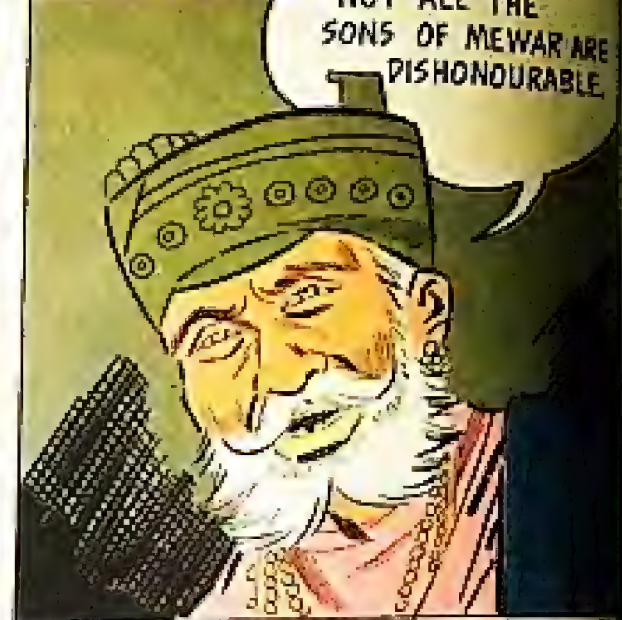
PRITHVIRAJ, THE RANA'S SECOND SON, TURNED TO THE RANA.

LET ME HELP THE DISTRESSED FATHER AND WIN THE FAIR TARABAI.



THE RANA WAS OVERJOYED.

GO, MY SON! PROVE THAT NOT ALL THE SONS OF MEWAR ARE DISHONOURABLE.



AT BADNOR, TARABAI LAID THE SAME CONDITION BEFORE PRITHVIRAJ.

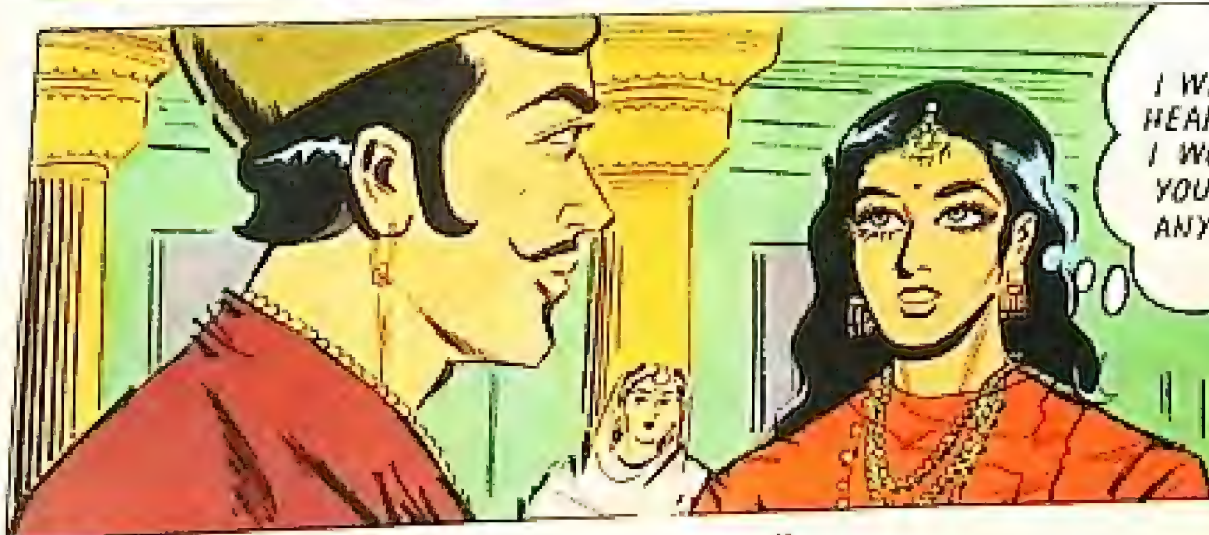
REDEEM THODA AND I AM YOURS.



I WILL RESTORE THODA TO YOUR FATHER OR I AM NO TRUE RAJPUT.



I WISH WITH ALL MY HEART THAT YOU DO. I WOULD RATHER BE YOUR BRIDE THAN ANYONE ELSE'S.



PRITHVIRAJ
WASTED NO TIME
IN RALLYING
AROUND HIM
FIVE HUNDRED
OF HIS BEST
CAVALRY-MEN.

I PLAN TO
ATTACK THODA
AT THE TIME
OF THE MUHARRAM
FESTIVAL.

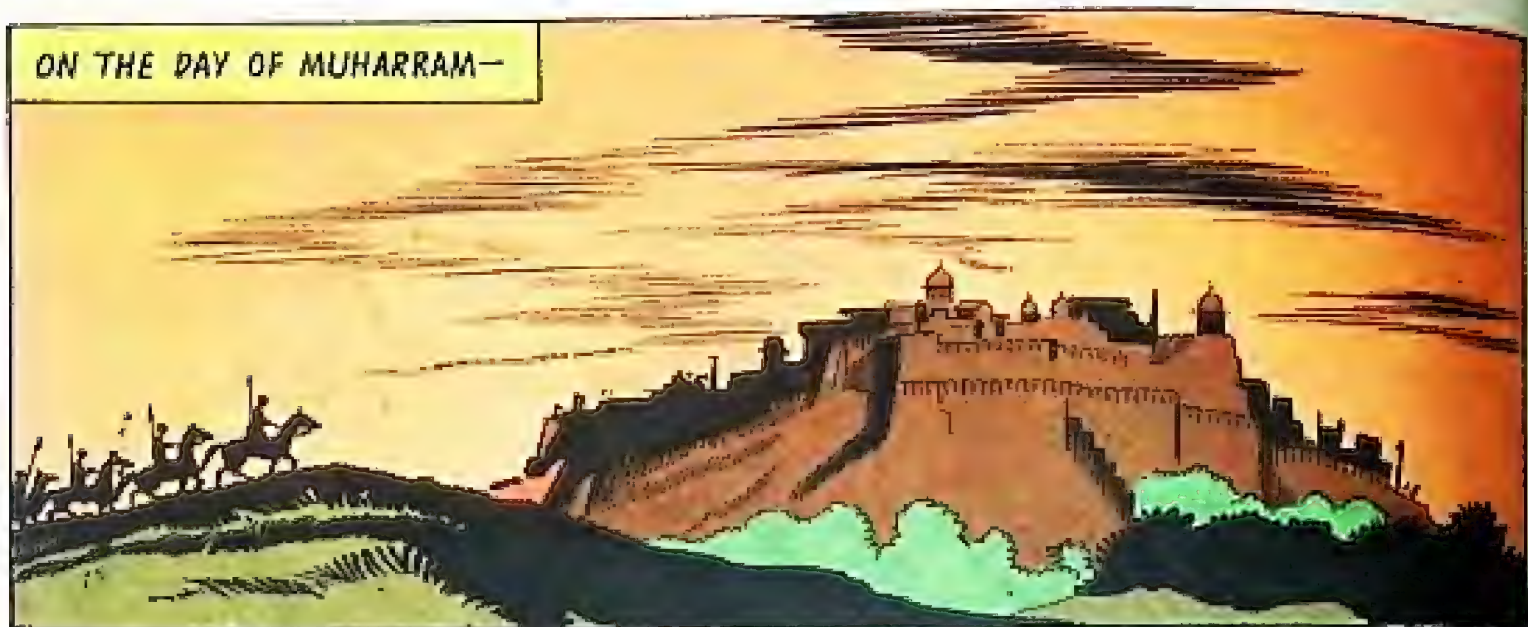
WHY THEN?

THE AFGHANS WILL
BE ENGROSSSED IN THE
FESTIVITIES. THEY WILL BE
OFF THEIR GUARD.

COME IF YOU MUST,
FAIR PRINCESS.
THOUGH I'D RATHER
YOUR PRECIOUS LIFE
WERE NOT ENDANGERED.

I'LL COME
WITH YOU.

ON THE DAY OF MUHARRAM—

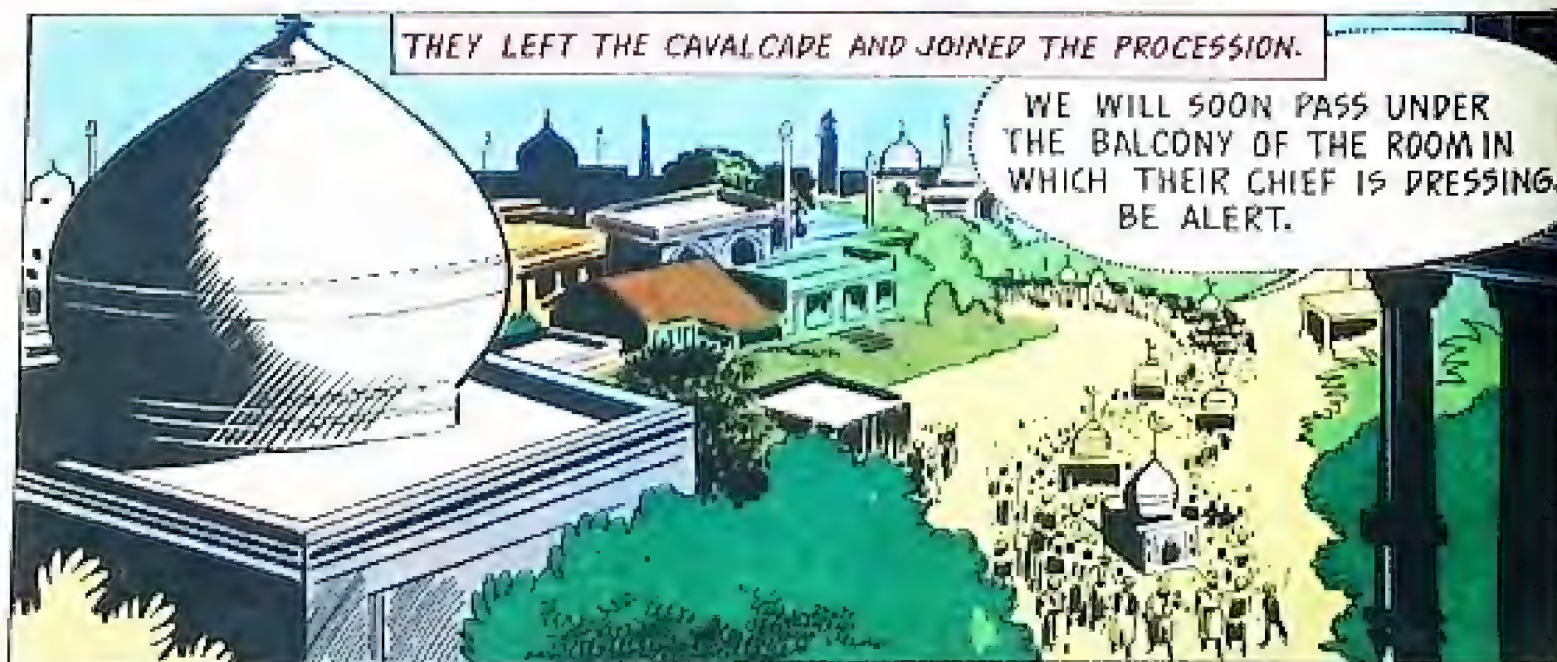


TARABAI, YOU, AND ONE
CAVALRY-MAN RIDE WITH ME.

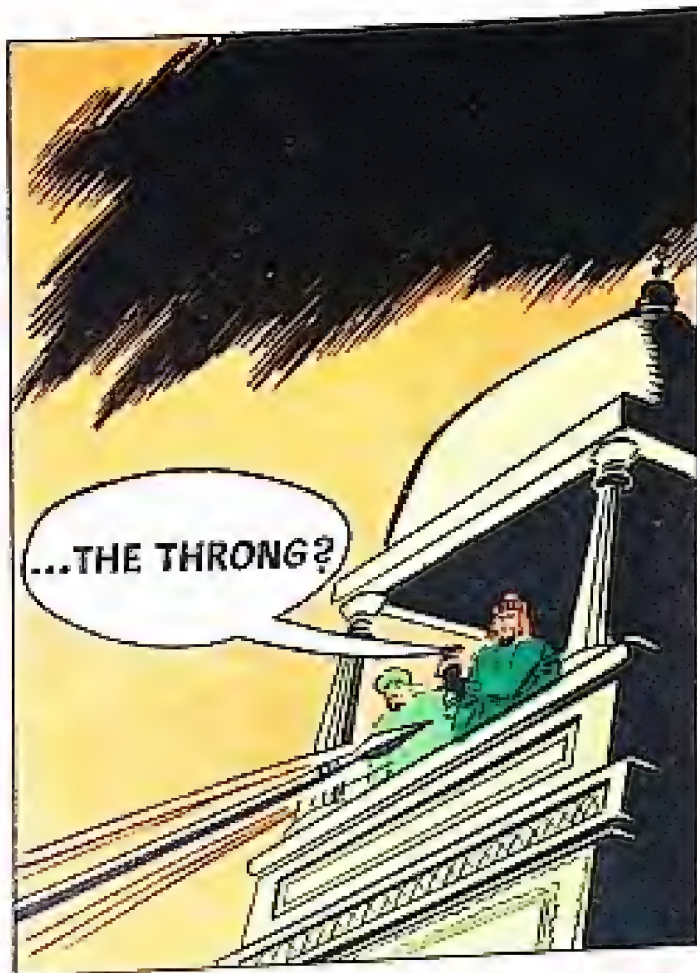
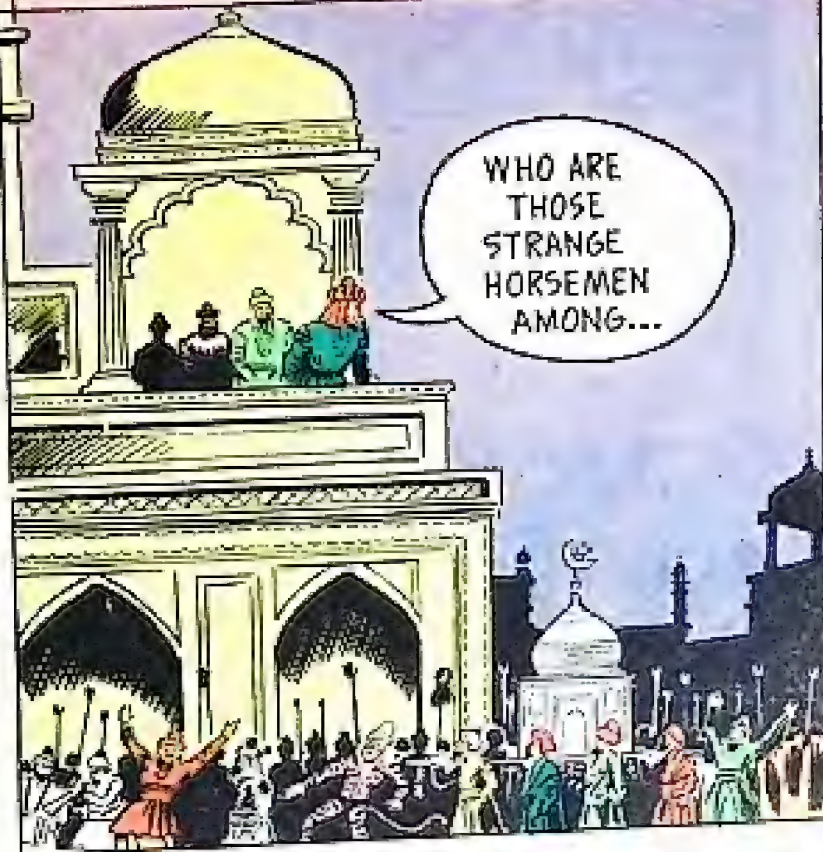


THEY LEFT THE CAVALCADE AND JOINED THE PROCESSION.

WE WILL SOON PASS UNDER
THE BALCONY OF THE ROOM IN
WHICH THEIR CHIEF IS DRESSING.
BE ALERT.



AS THE PROCESSION PROCEEDED, THE CHIEF CAME OUT ON THE BALCONY.



PRITHVIRAJ'S LANCE STRUCK HIM DOWN.



BEFORE HE COULD RAISE HIMSELF, AN ARROW FROM TARABAI'S BOW...



... SENT HIM STAGGERING TO HIS DEATH.



WHILE THE PANIC-STRICKEN CROWDS WERE YET RECOVERING FROM THE SHOCK...



...THE THREE TURNED TO JOIN THEIR TROOPS.

CATCH THEM!

THE INFIDELS!

THEY ARE THE MURDERERS!



BUT TARABAI SENT
THE ELEPHANT
LUMBERING AWAY.



AS SOON AS THEY WERE IN THE
MIDST OF THEIR TROOPS—

ATTACK!



THE AFGHANS FLED.

CUT THE INVADING
CURS TO BITS!

DON'T LET THEM
ESCAPE!



WHEN THE AFGHANS WERE COMPLETELY ROUTED A MESSAGE WAS SENT TO RAI SURTAN.

THODA IS FREE AND AWAITS THE RETURN OF ITS PRINCE -PRITHVIRAJ AND TARABAI.

GET READY TO RIDE TO THODA.

OUTSIDE THODA, TARABAI AND PRITHVIRAJ WERE WAITING TO RECEIVE HIM.

MY DAUGHTER!
MY SON! THIS IS THE HAPPIEST DAY IN MY LIFE.

TARABAI AND PRITHVIRAJ LED HIM INTO A JUBILANT CITY.

OUR BELOVED PRINCE AND HIS DAUGHTER ARE WITH US AGAIN.

IT IS A HAPPY DAY FOR THODA!



SO THEY STAYED
ON AT THODA,
HAPPY IN EACH
OTHER'S COMPANY.
-TO THE GREAT
SATISFACTION OF
RAI SURTAN.



BUT AFTER A FEW MONTHS—

I AM RESTLESS, DEAR
HUSBAND. I LONG FOR
FRESH SIGHTS AND NEW
ADVENTURES.

LET US GO
TO MEWAR.



MEANWHILE
AT MEWAR—

IF YOU HELP ME
OVERTHROW THE
RANA, I SHALL GIVE
YOU A PORTION OF
MEWAR AS YOUR
REWARD.

YOUR OFFER
IS WORTH MY
FULL SUPPORT.



THE TRAITORS ROSE AGAINST RANA
RAIMAL, PRITHVIRAJ'S FATHER.



THE RANA, TAKEN BY SURPRISE, MUSTERED
WHAT TROOPS HE COULD AND GAVE BATTLE.



BUT THE RANA'S TROOPS WERE A MERE
HANDFUL COMPARED TO THE HORDES
OF THE TRAITORS.



THE RANA WAS ABOUT TO RETREAT WHEN-



IT'S PRITHVIRAJ
AND HIS WARRIOR
BRIDE, TARABAI.

WE ARE
SAVED.

THEY HAVE
OVER A
THOUSAND FRESH
CAVALRY!

TARABAI WAS IN HER
ELEMENT AND ACCOMPLISHED
WONDERS ON THE
BATTLEFIELD.

I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT IT
WAS THE ARM OF A
WOMAN THAT SENT
ME REELING!

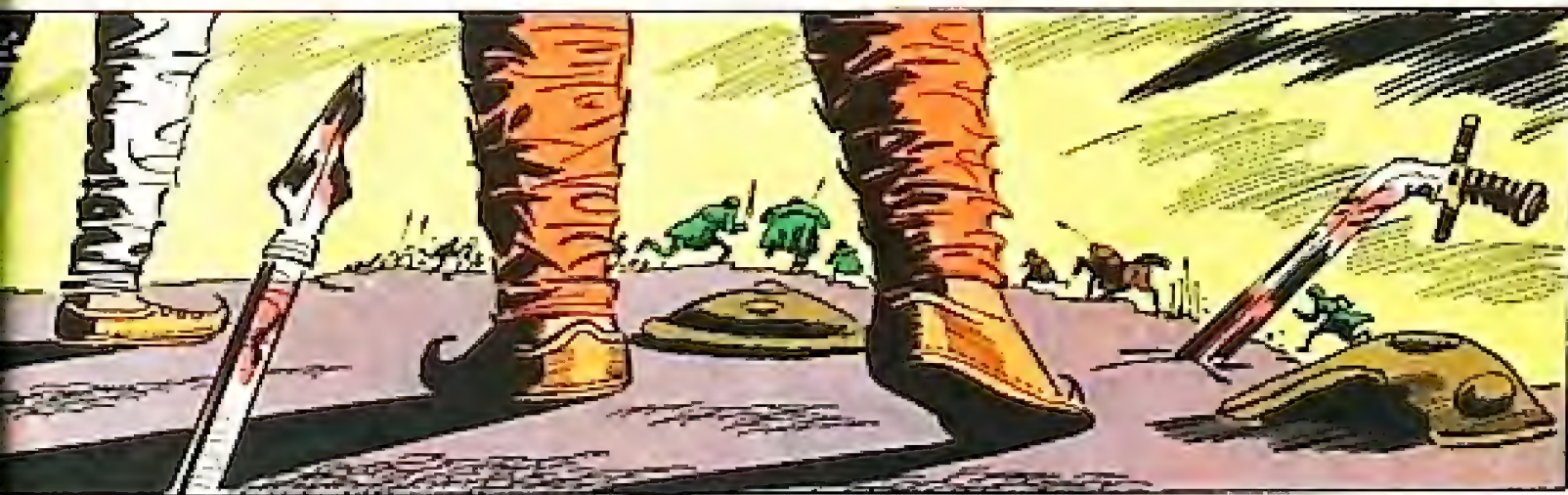
ALL WHO WATCHED HER IN
ACTION, MARVELLED.

HER PIERCING
DARK EYES
ARE AS FATAL AS
HER ARROWS.



THE TRAITORS WERE SOON
OVERCOME.

LET US FLEE WHILE
WE ARE YET ALIVE.



TARABAI AND PRITHVIRAJ THEN
SETTLED DOWN TO A PEACEFUL
DOMESTIC LIFE AT KUMBALMER.



ONE DAY—

A LETTER FROM MY
SISTER. THE ONE WHO
MARRIED THE SIROHI
PRINCE, PABHOO RAO.

WHAT DOES
IT SAY?

SHE COMPLAINS OF
ILLTREATMENT, AT THE
HANDS OF THE PRINCE—
AN OPIUM AD-
DICT. SHE BEGS
TO BE TAKEN
BACK HOME.

TARABAI WAS ENRAGED AND HORRIFIED.

LET US GO IMMEDI-
ATELY TO SIROHI,
PUNISH THE
PRINCE AND BRING
HER BACK.

PUNISH THE PRINCE
AND BRING HER
BACK WE MUST.
BUT...

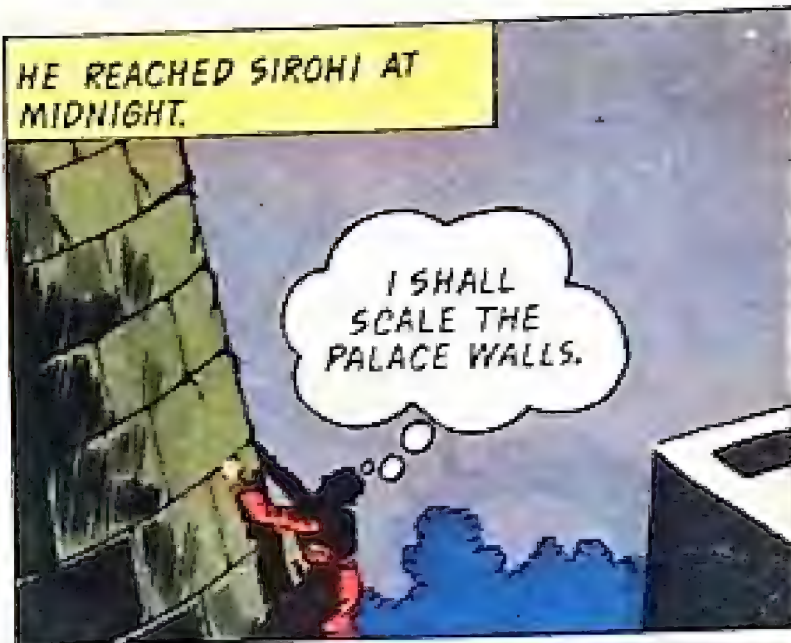
... ON THIS
EXPEDITION I'D
RATHER GO ALONE.

I DO NOT LIKE TO SEND
YOU ALONE. LET ME
ACCOMPANY YOU.

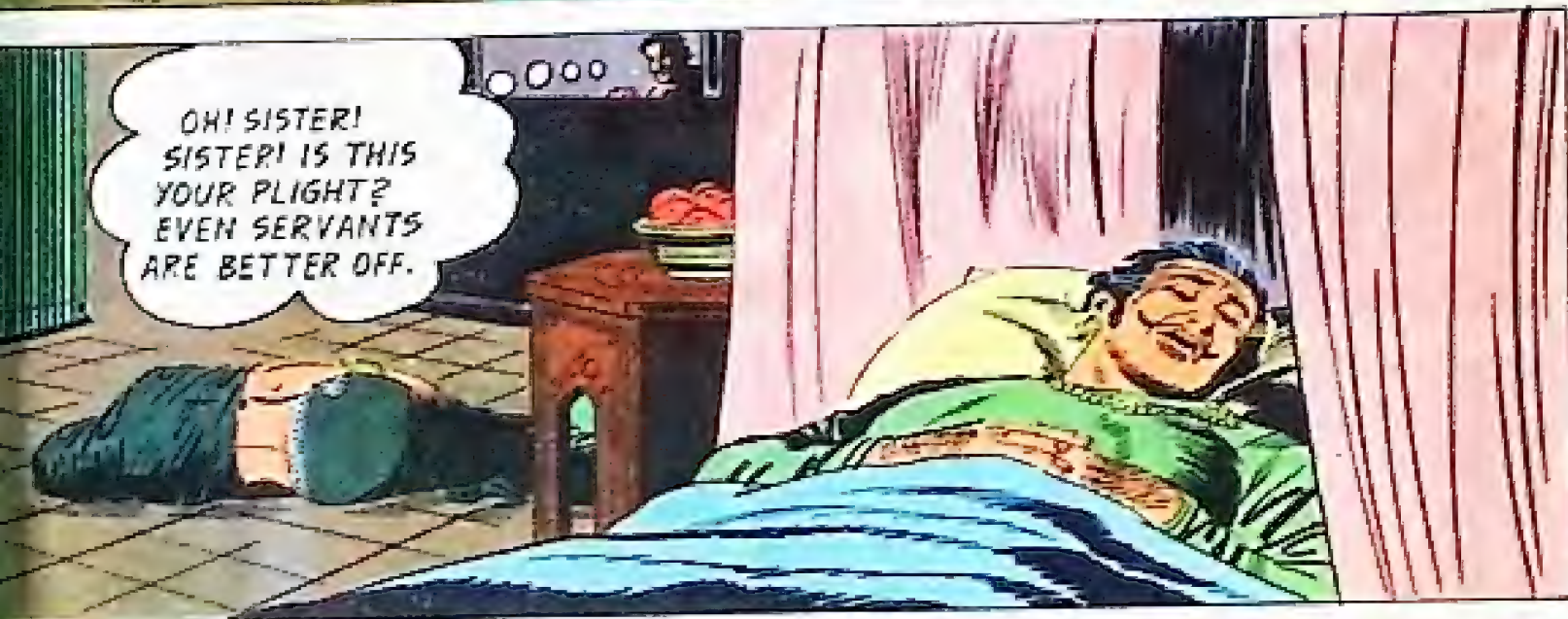
BUT PRITHVIRAJ WAS ADAMANT
AND SET OUT ALL ALONE.



HE REACHED SIROHI AT
MIDNIGHT.



OH! SISTER!
SISTER! IS THIS
YOUR PLIGHT?
EVEN SERVANTS
ARE BETTER OFF.




THE SIGHT ENRAGED PRITHVIRAJ
BEYOND CONTROL.

YOU SHALL DIE
PABHOO RAO, YOU
SCOUNDREL!


UH? WHO
ARE YOU...?








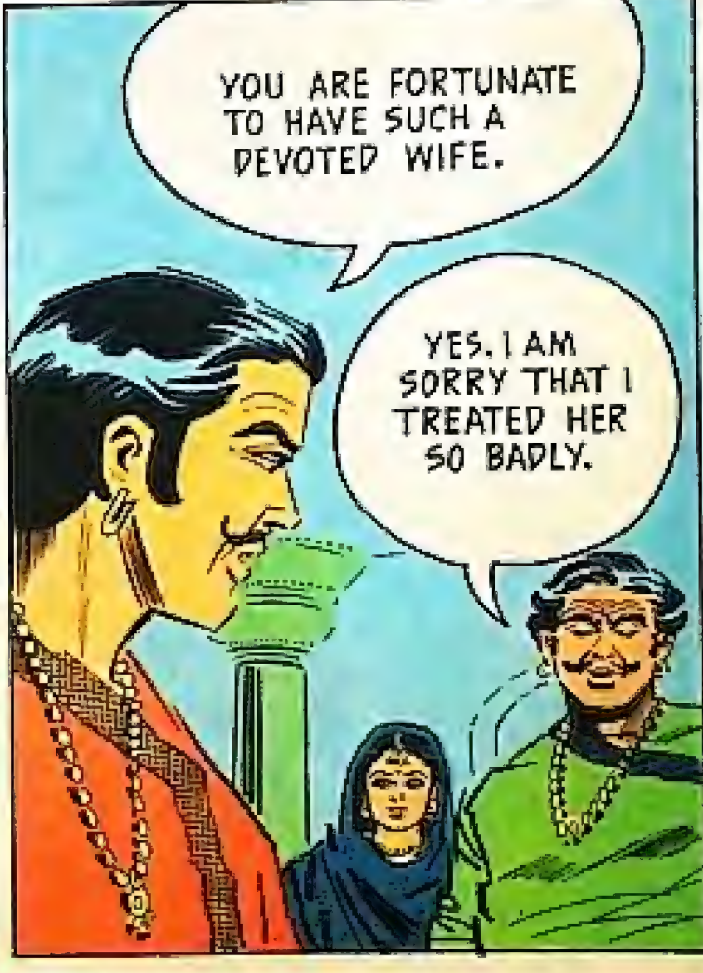
...AND PLACE
THEM ON YOUR
HEAD.



GOOD! NOW
TOUCH HER
FEET.



YOU WILL PAY
FOR THIS WITH
YOUR LIFE,
PRITHVIRAJ.



YOU ARE FORTUNATE
TO HAVE SUCH A
DEVOTED WIFE.

YES. I AM
SORRY THAT I
TREATED HER
SO BADLY.

BUT PABHOO RAO'S REPENTANCE WAS NOT GENUINE. HE SEETHED INWARDLY.

PRITHVIRAJ IS FOND OF SWEETS. A FEW POISONED SWEETS WILL DO THE TRICK.

A FEW DAYS LATER PRITHVIRAJ TOOK LEAVE OF HIS SISTER AND HER HUSBAND.

TARABAI WILL BE ANXIOUSLY WAITING FOR ME. IT'S TIME I RETURNED HOME.

PABHOO PRODUCED A SMALL PACKET.

HERE ARE SOME SWEETS FOR YOU TO EAT ON THE WAY.

PRITHVIRAJ WAS OVERWHELMED BY
PABHOO'S GENEROSITY.

I MUST THANK YOU FOR
YOUR HOSPITALITY, PABHOO.
TARABAI WILL BE PLEASED
TO LEARN OF THE OUTCOME
OF MY VISIT. MAY YOU AND
MY SISTER LIVE HAPPILY
HENCEFORTH.



AND PRITHVIRAJ RODE OFF.

HOW WE MISJUDGED PABHOO.
HE IS A GOOD MAN AND
HAS TRULY REPENTED OF
HIS PAST BEHAVIOUR.



AS HE NEARED
KHUMBALMER, HE
SUDDENLY FELT
HUNGRY.

I'LL EAT A FEW
OF THE SWEETS AND
TAKE THE REST TO
TARABAI.



AND THE UNSUSPECTING
PRITHVIRAJ ATE A FEW
PIECES.

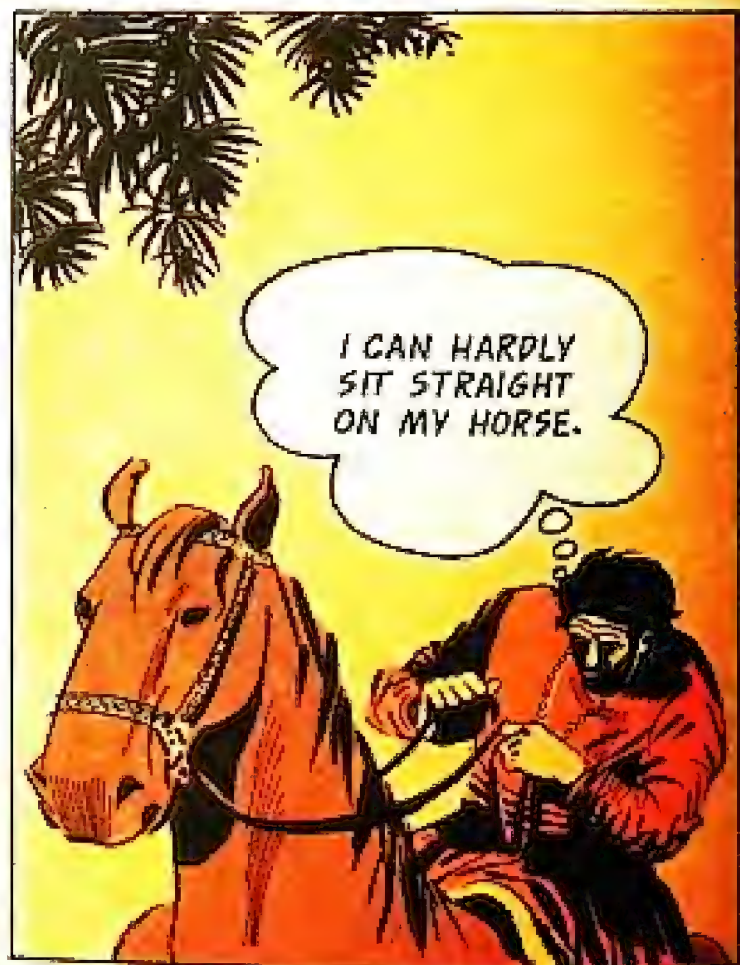


AS HE REACHED THE SHRINE
OUTSIDE THE PALACE—

I FEEL ODD.
MY EYELIDS REFUSE
TO REMAIN OPEN.



I CAN HARDLY
SIT STRAIGHT
ON MY HORSE.



THEN PRITHVIRAJ UNDERSTOOD.

I HAVE BEEN POISONED.
THE TREACHEROUS PABHOO.
TARABAI! TARABAI! I MUST
REACH TARABAI.



BEFORE HE COULD DRAG
HIMSELF ANY FURTHER, HE WAS
DEAD!



A FEW PASSERS-BY RAN UP TO HIM.

IT IS OUR
PRINCE!

HE HAS
BEEN
POISONED!

SEND
WORD TO
TARABAI.



AS SOON AS TARABAI HEARD
THE NEWS, SHE RAN OUT TO
WHERE HER HUSBAND LAY.



HER LOVE FOR THE MAN WHO HAD WON HER HOMELAND BACK FOR HER, GUSHED FORTH AND ALMOST BROKE HER HEART.

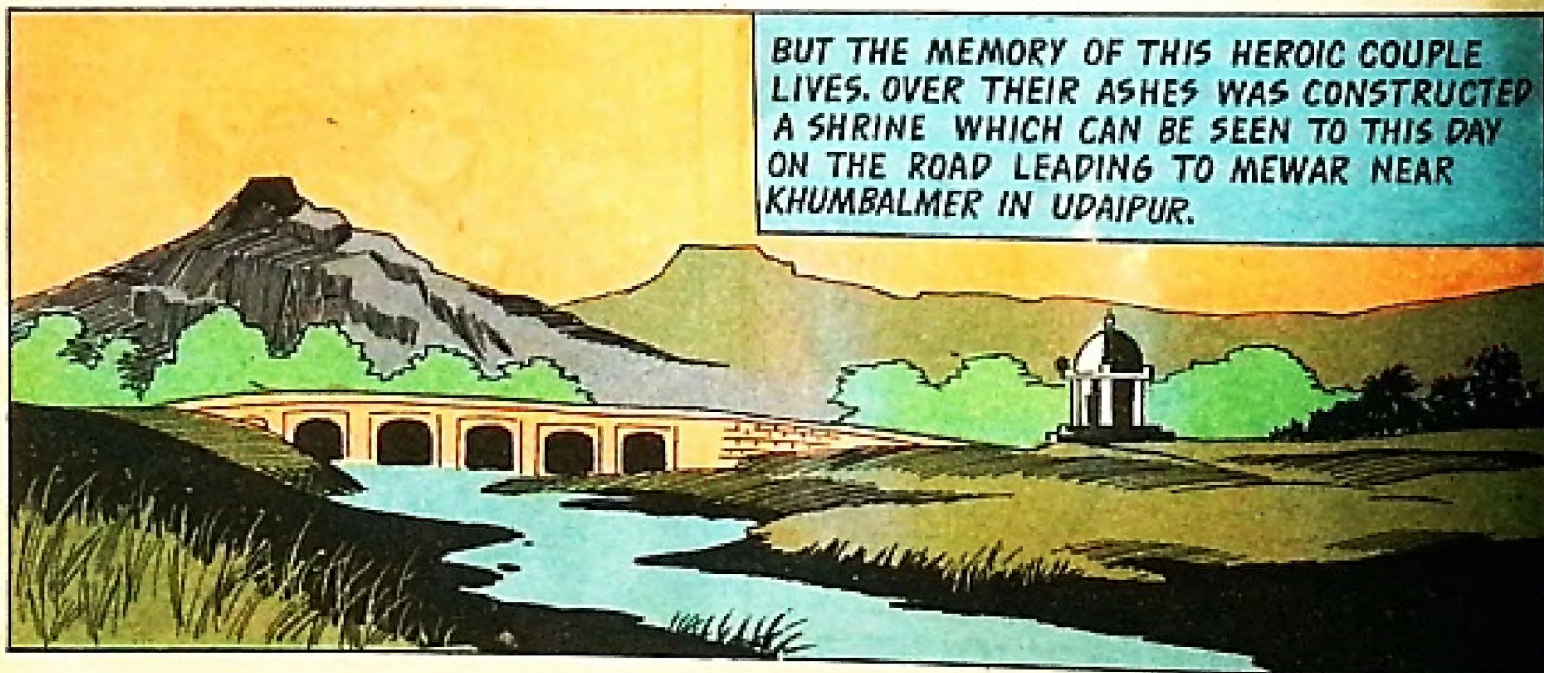
MY HUSBAND!
OH MY DEAR
HUSBAND!



AS WAS THE CUSTOM IN THOSE DAYS, TARABAI JOINED HER HUSBAND ON THE FUNERAL PYRE.



BUT THE MEMORY OF THIS HEROIC COUPLE LIVES. OVER THEIR ASHES WAS CONSTRUCTED A SHRINE WHICH CAN BE SEEN TO THIS DAY ON THE ROAD LEADING TO MEWAR NEAR KHUMBALMER IN UDAIPUR.





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